

## THE MEN WHO FELL OUT.

Dr. Moses Hoge, of Richmond, Va., tells of two Christian men who "fell out." One heard that the other was talking against him, and he went to him and said: "Will you be kind enough to tell me my faults to my face, that I may profit by your Christian candor and try to get rid of them."

"Yes, sir," replied the other, "I will do it."

They went aside, and the former said:

"Before you commence telling what you think wrong in me, will you please bow down with me and let us pray over it, that my eyes may be opened to see my faults as you will tell them? You lead in prayer."

It was done, and, when the prayer was over, the man who had sought the interview said:

"Now proceed with what you have to complain of in me."

But the other replied: "After praying over it, it looks so little that it is not worth talking about. The truth is, I feel now that in going around talking against you I have been serving the devil myself, and have need that you pray for me, and forgive me the wrong I have done you."

The quarrel was settled from that hour; and there are several other difficulties that might be settled in the same way. Try it.—Boston Christian.

## HOW TO MASTER THE ENGLISH BIBLE.

The first half of my ministry I did not know my English Bible as I should, the effect of which was seen both in my own spiritual life and the character of my preaching.

My heart was greatly burdened in prayer about it for more than a year, when God answered me through the lips of a Christian layman, whom I met at a convention. His peace and joy in Christ I so much coveted as to ask him how he had obtained the blessing. He told me that it came to him through reading the Epistle to the Ephesians. I asked him how he had read it.

"I was going to spend the Sabbath with my family in the country," said the layman, "and I carried with me a pocket copy of the Epistle. In the afternoon I lay down under a tree and read it through; then I read it through again, and again, as many as twelve or fifteen times, and when I arose to go into the house I was not only in possession of Ephesians, but Ephesians was in possession of me."

I at once began the application of this simple principle, beginning at Genesis. I did not read the Bible in course merely, but kept at each book in its chronological order until it was thus mastered before I began to work on the next.

I can not tell the effect upon me—strengthening my faith in the infallibility of the Bible, enlarging my mental vision, deepening my spiritual life, and lightening the burdens of my ministry.—James N. Gray.

Purity and integrity command the respect even of a mob. "Listen, citizens! it is sixty years of a pure life that is about to address you," was the way Lamartine introduced De la Eue to a French mob. The attention given by the crowd was its tribute to worth.

## Quiet Hour

## PRAYER.

O Thou who dost satisfy the wants of every creature and dost give us each day our daily bread, feed our souls also with the bread of life. Supply our every need according to Thy riches in glory in Christ Jesus. Pardon our sins, cleanse and renew our hearts. Enlighten our minds in the knowledge of Thy truth. Give us strength for conflict and grace to overcome. Set before us our daily task and make us wise and faithful that we may accomplish it. Give us the rest and relaxation that we need the better to do Thy work. Bring us often into Thy presence that we may tell Thee our perplexities and our desires. Speak Thou to us and manifest Thyself to us in love. Grant us sometimes a foretaste of the heavenly communion when we shall see Thee face to face. Amen.

In our prayerful words it is the aspiration that counts, and it is well to give the aspiration definite expression: It is the aspiration which is the thing with wings, the thing which soars to heaven's gates; and aspiration may continue when the words have ceased. We can not speak without ceasing, but we can aspire without ceasing, and it is the aspiration which counts.—J. H. Jowett.

It is the story of all His delaying. Never is there in it any hint of indifference, any possibility of forgetting. If we will but take it rightly, the hindrance is to secure that which we long for. It is only His staying to lift us up into a greater faith, that we have a richer, greater, fuller blessing than we ever should have dared to ask.—Mary Guy Pearse.

There was never a sunbeam lost, and never a drop of rain;

There was never a carol sweet that was sung in vain;  
There was never a noble thought but through endless years it lives,

And never a blacksmith's blow, but an endless use it gives.

Know, then, that it still holds true, from the skies to the humblest soil,

That there is no wasted love, and there is no wasted toil.

"It is finished." We are ever taking leave of something that will not come back again. We let go, with a pang, portion after portion of our existence. However dreary we may have felt life to be here, yet when that hour comes—the winding-up of all things, the last grand rush of darkness on our spirits, the hour of that awful sudden wrench from all we have ever known or loved, the long farewell to sun, moon, stars and light—brother men, I ask you this day, and I ask myself, humbly and fearfully, **What** will then be finished? When it is finished, what will it be? Will it be the butterfly existence of pleasure, the mere life of sense, a life of uninterrupted sin, and selfish gratification; or will it be, "Father, I have finished the work which Thou gavest me to do?"—F. W. Robertson.